

VICTORY IS WON.

Great Demonstration Removes All Doubt.

FOUR BIG MEETINGS.

Thousands Flock to Hear Butterworth and Porter.

BUT ONLY A FEW CAN GET IN.

The Remainder Listen to Speeches in the Open Air.

Cole, Burleigh, Doolittle, Cushman, Foote and Humphries Make Impromptu Addresses—The Armory and Harbor's Hall Crowded With the Most Magnificent Audiences Ever Gathered in the Pacific Northwest—The Orators Repeatedly Cheered—Butterworth Speaks in Both Halls—Hundreds Unwilling That Porter Should Bring His Oration to a Close—Chairman Swetland Declares That the State Is Saved From Populism.

"The Entire Ticket Is Safe." Scott Swetland, Chairman Republican State Central Committee.

It was the biggest parade ever given in the Pacific Northwest. The most extravagant expectations as to the sound money demonstration given in this city last evening were more than met, and with the assembling of thousands of voters in line the Republican leaders felt no hesitancy in declaring that the state was safe from Populism.

For several days it has been evident that the appearance of Benjamin Butterworth and Gen. Robert P. Porter would attract great crowds to the city, and preparations were made accordingly, and it was well that the committee on arrangements looked forward to the incoming of thousands and thousands of voters. Visitors arrived yesterday by every possible means of conveyance, and to say that the whole western part of the state emptied its population into Seattle is only to keep within the bounds of truth.

There was but one drawback, if drawback it may be called, to the great day of Republicanism, and that was that there were not enough halls in the city to accommodate the immense crowds assembled to hear the speakers. Happily, the weather was all that could be desired, and in addition to the meetings at the armory where Mr. Butterworth spoke, and that at Banker's hall, where Mr. Porter spoke, there were two outdoor meetings, one in the old university grounds, addressed by Maj. A. S. Cole, and the other in front of the armory, addressed by Andrew F. Burleigh, Congressman W. H. Doolittle, Frank W. Cushman, Judge Aaron H. Foote and John E. Humphries.

Washington has convinced the Republicans of the state that Washington is no longer in the balance. Chairman Swetland, of the Republican state committee, declares the victory to be won, and he voices the belief of Republicans all over the state.

FROM OTHER CITIES

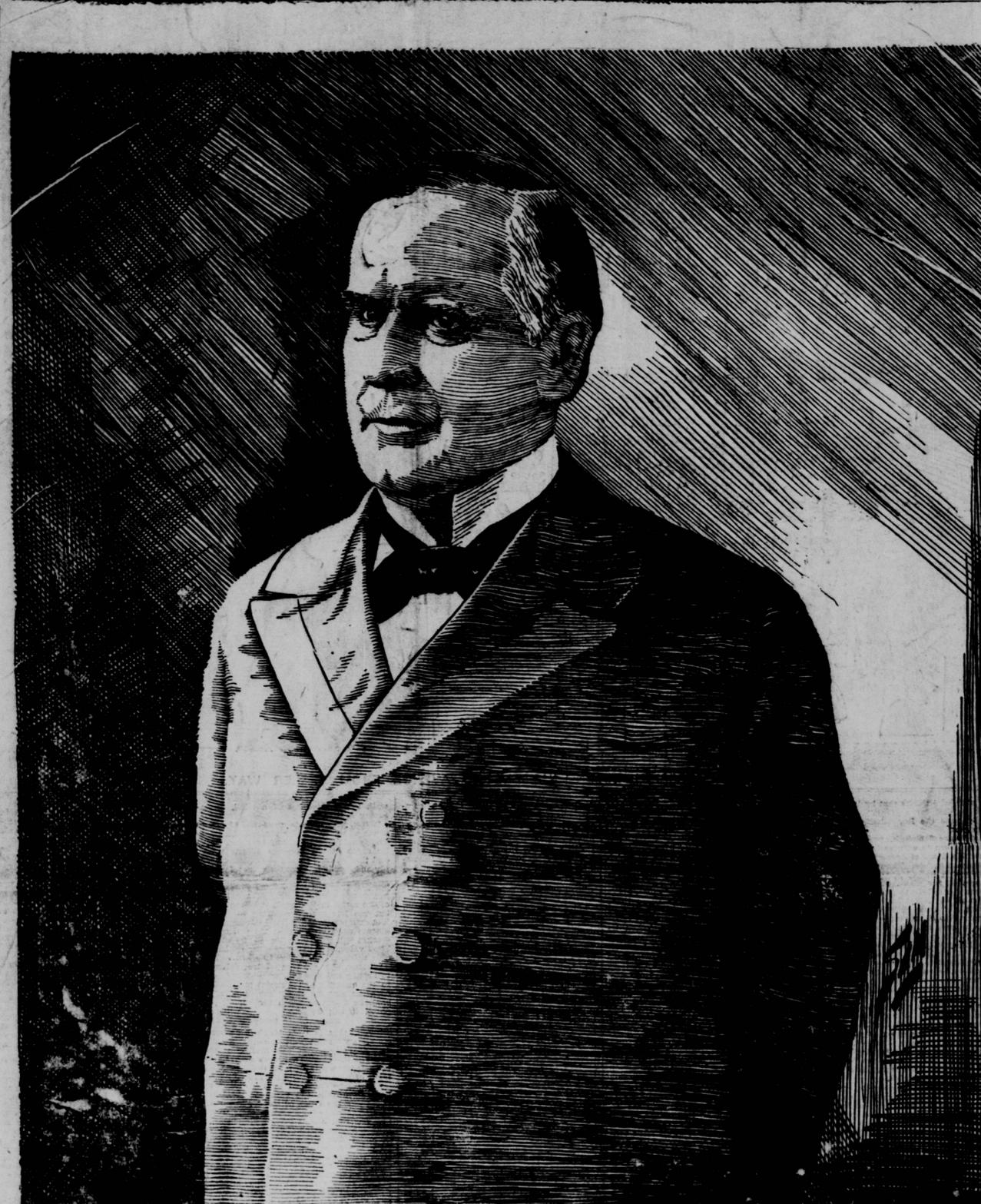
THE CROWDS OF PEOPLE THAT CAME IN BY TRAIN AND BOAT.

Tacoma, Everett, Whatcom, Port Townsend, Snohomish, and Nearly Every Town in King County, Sent Thousands of Sound Money Men to Swell the Crowd.

The first crush of people came at 4 o'clock p. m., on the arrival of the Seattle & International from the city to the west. There were six car loads when the train reached this city, but on starting from North Bend there were only four coaches and the rest of the train was left unoccupied. All the way from Snoqualmie the excursionists were greeted by enthusiastic crowds, which lined up at every station, and they were met with the same enthusiasm at the city. The locomotive was the most artistically decorated of any to enter the Seattle yards yesterday, being smothered with bunting and bearing on the boiler head a large picture of McKinley and Hobart. As the train came rushing through the picturesque valley of the Snoqualmie, the engineer, who, with all the train men, is for McKinley, made the welkin ring with blasts from the whistle. On this train were at least 500 passengers, the largest haul ever to come out of course the large summer excursions to the falls.

At 5:30 o'clock the Woolley train of the Seattle & International arrived with more than 300 excursionists, some of them from the utmost corner of the United States, just outside the international boundary. The train made a fine start, and picked up 23 people in the first twenty-six miles out of Woolley. Like the other excursionists, the people from the main line of the Seattle & International were fairly bubbling over with enthusiasm.

The great mining region of King county contributed their share of the sound money men at 6 o'clock, on the arrival of the Columbia & Puget Sound train from Franklin, New Castle, Black Diamond and other points. They were accompanied by the well-known Black Diamond band, and formed one of the solidest delegations to arrive in the city, being 400 strong. They quickly made their way up town, and made ready to join the parade at the appointed hour.



WILLIAM McKINLEY.

train, all comfortably filled, the number of passengers being estimated at 400. Among the passengers were Mr. Butterworth and Gen. Porter, who were accompanied by a large number of their friends.

The next train load was poured into the city at 7:10 by the S. & I. Ballard special, which brought in more than 400 McKinley men from the bustling manufacturing city of Salmon bay. They were full of steam, and having once begun to let it off did not cease until after the parade was at an end. The Ballard delegation was accompanied by a creditable drum corps, and on arrival at the station formed in line and went swinging up the street keeping step to the rat-a-tat-tat and the boom-boom-boom. While the Ballard men were exercising their lungs shouting for McKinley, Sullivan, and everything else that has been approved by good Republicanism, the martial music of the Snokestack band was heard, and off to the south appeared the blaze of torches and the white-uniformed members of the Sullivan Flambéan club of Everett. The gayly bedecked enthusiasts had just arrived on the State of Washington, and as they stepped along to a lively air they excited much favorable comment. They were led by Captain J. J. Call, and their military demeanor showed plainly that he had taken great care in drilling his men. Here and there the signal to "blow" was given, and a great blaze of light shot skyward, illuminating buildings and the smiling faces of the marching crowds. The State in addition to forty members of the Flambéan Club, brought in 400 passengers.

But the great display came with the arrival of the Kingston from Tacoma at 7:25. The staunch vessel was fairly black with passengers as she slid easily into her place at Foster dock, and the great throng was animated with but a single thought—to help along the election of the sound money candidate. McKinley, McKimley, Sullivan, Sullivan, were the cries that floated landward, almost without cessation, and patriotism and enthusiasm were running rampant. There were hundreds on the boat, which seemed literally "leaded to the guards." The July passengers, forming half a dozen delegations, eagerly hurried ashore, lining up with utmost precision, and were warmly welcomed by the Seattle Union Veterans' Patriotic League, which had assembled particularly to receive their Tacoma comrades. The old soldiers carried a transparency labeled "Works of the King," but from their arms and general appearance of justification they were young enough to again fight for their country, if need be. Headed by a rattling

good drum corps, the veterans lead the way up Yeaser avenue. The Tacoma men in the meantime had their torches in readiness, and as they came ashore it seemed as if the twinkling lights were without end. Each delegation has its war cry, and there was a tremendous outpouring of enthusiasm from the Doolittle clubmen on their little "dickie horse," to the business men, who sang a lively song in which Sullivan's name was tossed off in every verse. Then there were over the members of the Tacoma Women's McKinley Club.

But this by no means was all of the Tacoma delegation, and as an agreement had been entered into whereby the sound money men of the City of Destiny were to present a united front to the Populists of King county, the passengers by boat on the road, came crowding around the Tacoma people held Yeaser way. They were in a glorious good humor, and they kept shouting and singing and calling out "Hurrah for Seattle" until their comrades came. At length there was a blaze of red light that illuminated the Oregon improvement coal bunkers, and then a whistle was heard, indicating that the excursionists were near at hand. A few seconds later engine 45, one of the handsomest in the fleet, came chugging around the curve, just then some one on the first coach touched off another quarter section of red fire, and the locomotive checked up at the station bathed in a haze of light. There were pictures of McKinley on the cab, and a generous supply of bunting garlanded the railing and side of the splendid engine.

A Mighty Shout. Heavens and earth! What a mighty shout went scurrying skyward as the great Tacoma men saw their fellow McKinleyites in line waiting for them. There were just twelve coaches crowded until the aisles and platforms were "hock-a-bloody," and every mother's son was hurrahing for sound money and an honest dollar. This train, which, by the way, was run as a second section to the regular train, brought to the city the Railway Employees' Sound Money Club, and they were welcomed on the platform by a delegation from the Seattle City Employees' Sound Money Club of Seattle. The welcome was necessarily a noisy one. The Seattle employees had with them the Rally Club drum corps, and there was such rattling of sticks as had never before taken place in Seattle. To go back an hour or so, the first section of the train arrived on schedule time, bringing seven coaches filled with passengers. They were uproariously for McKin-

ley. Among those on board was the committee of ten from the Ladies' McKinley Club of Tacoma, who were met at the depot by the reception committee.

But the foregoing arrivals were only a part of the McKinley voters to wait the appearance of Mr. Butterworth and Gen. Porter in this state. Mr. Kinghorn, in arranging the assignments, conceived the happy thought of letting both distinguished speakers address Seattle audiences the same day.

When the task of arranging for the demonstration was placed in the hands of Chairman V. A. Pusey and Secretary David W. Bowen, of the county committee, they selected a sub-committee to work out the details of the parade and the gatherings for the speakers. This committee was made up of the following members: Dr. A. P. Mitten, Col. S. W. Scott, Thomas W. Gordon, John P. Miller, Amos Brown, Byron Phelps, Col. J. T. Mitchell, H. A. Frederik, Edmund Bowden, Col. William E. McKee, A. T. Ambrose, Col. E. P. Edson and G. W. Waterhouse. The committee organized with the election of Dr. Mitten as chairman, and Mr. Bowden as secretary, and was in session daily for nearly a week. How thoroughly the arrangements were carried out was shown by the demonstration last evening.

From outside points the largest delegation came from Tacoma, at which place all Republican meetings for the day were postponed in order that every one might visit Seattle. Ed S. Hamilton was marshal of the division of visitors, and his aides were George Anderson, E. H. Garrison, Charles Evans, S. A. Crandall, William Peel, Maj. Don G. Lovell, C. W. Billings, W. E. Turner and H. T. Denham. The Tacoma transportation committee consisted of George H. Boardman, George H. Stone, Ed. S. Hamilton, Frank H. Chandler and O. J. H. Swift.

THE STATE IS SAVED.

So Says Scott Swetland—Views of Butterworth and Porter.

"Washington will cast its electoral vote for McKinley and Hobart. For weeks I have watched the drift of public sentiment, but not until tonight have I been ready to make a prediction. The demonstration that has just passed shows what the people intend to do. I have no hesitancy in saying that the entire ticket is safe."

Mr. Editor: Judge McGilvra himself proposed the joint meeting which is to be held in the armory next Saturday evening. The title independent was given to it by me because it is independent of all party committees, and because one of the speakers at least proposes to talk and vote independently of all party obligations.

Judge McGilvra had no reason to presume that I was in full accord with his Republican views, except that earlier in the campaign I furnished literature and arguments in favor of "sound money." I gladly accord him full liberty to answer whatever he finds objectionable in my remarks Saturday evening.

Whatever the quality of the music the two speakers may supply, the first half-hour will be given up to a vocal and instrumental concert of beautiful and stirring patriotic airs by some of the best talent in Seattle. Sincerely, HERIMON F. TITUS.

Perhaps the most skillful marcher among the Seattle Union Veterans was Rev. John H. Eckstrand, who, with his one leg and two crutches, never misses an opportunity to show which side he is on. We take pleasure in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy because it is praised by all who try it. J. W. Cox & Son, Druggists, Marshfield, Or.

MIRIADS OF MEN.

The Greatest Parade in Seattle's History.

NEARLY 10,000 IN LINE.

Flaming Torches, Bands of Music, Shouting Humanity.

NO MISTAKING THE SENTIMENT.

The Outgoing Leaves No Doubt As to What the Vote Will Be.

Tacoma Joins Nobly With 2,500 Men, and Everett, Port Townsend, Whatcom, Snohomish, and County Towns Are Represented—Hundreds of Transparencies, Flags and Decorations—The Air Resounds With Cheers for McKinley and Sound Money—Voters of All Ages and From Every Calling Swell What Was a Veritable Tug-of-War—It Takes Over an Hour to Pass a Given Point—Populists Are Amazed and Awe-Stricken at the Immensity of the Demonstration.

It took just one hour and four minutes for the monster parade for McKinley and sound money to pass a given point last night.

No such demonstration has ever been given in the state of Washington, and few if any west of the Rocky mountains, no matter for what purpose. There were thirty bands of men, and a conservative count places the number at more than 8,000. There was no lack of numbers or variety of sound money, and as for the personnel of the vast array of people out giving expression to their political views, nothing like it has ever furnished a chapter in the history of finance in the West.

Of all the many organizations participating in the stupendous event none attracted more attention than did the sound money clubs of Seattle and Tacoma, which were made up of the most conspicuous business men of all callings, irrespective of politics. Conservative men, who in the past years have left the active part of politics to others, were conspicuous by their presence, lending most substantial aid to the building up of the Northwest and the making of its greatness, were in line. Many of them in the days of recent prosperity had furnished employment to some of the scoundrels who stood along the line of march intruding their own insignificance into the grand display, like Gulliver in Brobdingnag, becoming only smaller and more insignificant by their weak attempts to belittle the greatest political display on record in the Northwest.

It was a magnificent object lesson, that was made by the turning out of the men who have done the thinking for the thousands who have found work and contentment in the growing cities of the state of Washington. Anarchy, communism and socialism found weak expression last night, although thrummings of dissent were heard through the day, and dark hints and covert threats were made at the steps the opposition would take when the parade passed, to show their disapproval of the thinking men letting the world know where they stand on questions they are best able to pass upon.

The Start. It was expected by the managers of the parade that the column would start at 7:30 o'clock, but the labor of getting such an affair under way, although well planned before, delayed the start for some minutes. It was not until twenty minutes later that the parade was under way, and with the thousands of torches blinking at the night, the vast procession led away toward the business portion of the city where the air hung above the buildings in serial layers of colored light, from fires of colored lights and hues.

Before the organization of the column all of the streets about Third avenue and Union street were filled with the clubs and organizations that were to participate in the demonstration. At the intersection of the streets named there was a chaotic jumble waiting for the signal to start. From every direction could be seen coming the reinforcement that were to be stationed up in the sea of flaming torches. On Third avenue, for a 500 block north of Union street, it was impossible to force one's way through the crowd of men until twenty minutes later that the parade was under way, and with the thousands of torches blinking at the night, the vast procession led away toward the business portion of the city where the air hung above the buildings in serial layers of colored light, from fires of colored lights and hues.

The First Ward McKinley Club was out with 115 men, under the leadership of Captain Tom Boyan; the Second Ward Club under Captain C. R. Erbach, had eighty men; the Third Ward Club, Captain I. E. Moses, was out with eighty men; the Fourth Ward Club, G. V. P. Lansing, rolled its figures up to 50 men in line; Fifth Ward Club, J. P. Mitchell, 70 men; Sixth Ward Club, M. J. Neagle, 100 men; Seventh Ward Club, 200 men under John Taylor; Eighth Ward Club, under Dr. Carpenter, 250 men; Ninth Ward Club, with 30 men, captained by O. A. Tucker.

On the south side of Union street there were gathered the Young Men's Republican Club, Captain George Lamplin, 90; Republican Club, University of Washington, Captain H. C. Coffman, 100 men; High School Republican Club, 75 members, under Captain Frank Brown; the Frederick Douglass Club, with thirty men in line.

The Tremendous Noise. The air rang with cheers for the national and state candidates, college and school yells and club cries. Above all the din horns and screaming whistles for the air ascender, and the din was taken up from one end or the other of the line and sent back again and again. Down Third avenue a blaze of light shot up in the air, and to the music of the Snokestack band the Sullivan Flambéan Club, of Everett, swung up the street, their showy uniforms of white duck, with white helmets, standing out from the deep shadows under the trees in bold relief. They were greeted with cheers, and they took their places as assigned by Marshal McGilvra.

In the meantime more men and more horses had gathered, and a veritable blockade of excited animals and humanity swayed and rocked under the electric light,

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Dement's Best Flour advertisement.

Cooper & Levy Grocers advertisement.

Winey's Chocolates advertisement.

Bon Bons, Creams and Almonds advertisement.

Imperial advertisement.

Watch advertisement.

Bank of British Columbia advertisement.